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Such plants are common in the tropics, and *Polypodium polypodioides* occurs on trees well into the temperate parts of the U. S. Dr. C. E. Waters in his book on ferns, published a photograph of a plant of *P. vulgare* growing on the branch of a tree; this photograph was taken near Baltimore and perhaps at the very locality where Prof. Johnson's observations were made. Some years ago occurrence of the walking fern on the side of a tree trunk was reported with a photograph in *Torreyia*, but the fern in that case did not grow so high on the trunk and it grew associated with a heavy growth of hepatic or moss. In general the cases are not very dissimilar. Has any reader found instances of this sort? —R. C. B.

ASPLENIUM EBENOIDES—A STATION IN NORTH CAROLINA.—In the early days of our fern hunting, six or seven years ago, my wife and I found a station for this fern in Vermont where most of our fern hunting has been done. We reported this to the JOURNAL. During my Christmas vacation (1921) we decided to go down into the Blue Ridge mountains for two weeks of tramping. How much pleasure it adds to one's rambles when he has fern friends, even in winter, along the way! We reached our destination "Esmeralda Inn," Monday noon, December 19. This Inn is 26 miles, by motor, from Asheville. It is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles down the Rocky Broad River from the town of Bat Cave. We had fine weather and we were "on the trail" 6 to 8 hours every day. This country is wild and mountainous. The sun sets early where we were located. When we returned from our daily tramp the four foot wood blazing in the big fireplace gave us a warm welcome.

On Wednesday morning, December 28, we crossed the river on the crude bridge in front of the Inn and

followed down the Rocky Broad River, a matter of a mile or more, then at our right was the beautiful Hickory Nut Falls dropping at once 400 feet over a smooth precipice from an elevation of fully 900 feet above the river. We crossed the creek and started up toward the falls. We saw many plants of *Asplenium platyneuron* and *Camptosorus rhizophyllus* and immediately began to keep our eyes open. About 150 feet from the old roadway and on the high bank above the creek, we found our *Asplenium ebenoides*. It grew out from under a protecting rock and it was mostly covered with the dry leaves but the fronds (seven of them) were all perfect. They were especially fresh and green, they were of nearly uniform length, $5\frac{1}{2}$ to 6 inches, there were a few spores on four of the fronds and three of the tips seemed all ready to take root after the manner of the walking fern. We carefully cut three fronds for our collection. There were a number of dead fronds of a former year's growth. That was a glorious morning, but all fern hunters know how we felt. Mrs. Breckenridge actually found the specimen. I spent three hours next day looking for another but I didn't find one. I feel sure this is a rare fern.—L. P. BRECKENRIDGE, NEW HAVEN, CONN.